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# HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1886.

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## HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

ed in Welfe County

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DIVIDED LOVE.

He took her trem ding hand in his; "I love you so, dear me." he cried, "Look up and fell me. sweet and low, That you will be my bonny bride.

"In this soft hand, you hold my hope The sum and substance of my life, They will be less than mught to me If you refuse to be my wife."

She did not blush or draw away, Nor did she hang her lovely head, But coolly, like a little man. She stood square up to him and said:

"I thank you for your proffered love And all the feeling that you show, My hand I give you-but my heart-I gave my pug that long ago." -Merchant Traveler.

## "A THOUSAND TO FIVE."

How a Poor College Student Won a Wager and a Wife.

If you take a sharp turn to the right midway on the Ifley road between the City of Oxon and Littlemore Asylum a beautiful green lane will bring you to the locks and the narrow foot-bridge which, for convenience, is placed across the flood-gates that you may pass to the opposite bank of the Thames. The antique city lies still to your right with its which stand out in clear-cut, dark uprights against the wintry, gray sky, or, in the blue haze of summer mist, appear as if dressed in purple gauze.

The bank on which you stand has a wide foot-path, which narrows as you recede from the city. Here the river deepens slightly, reflecting luxurious green shrubbery, while a few yards farther on the stream grows so shallow derment. There was silence, but only that rank, though not unpicturesque, for an instant longer. Tankerville and

In the early morning or on summer evenings true admirers of the beautiful never miss frequenting this spot. Lovers, the invalid, the weary student-all alike here find rest and long to breathe | we'll loan you the sum. in an air that seems to stir into life everything in the vicinity.

Cambridge boat race. At the former university things were unusually quiet, though the crews were far from discouraged. At the latter there was high glee. After many successive years of strug-

cided in her favor. Yet a few earnest coxswains and trainat the various newly-painted and gilded boat-houses, and not a few canoes and gigs had demanded an opening of the excitement and bustle of the three preceding days had now all but died away. birds from their boughs but twittered stightly and seemed to glance askance at passers-by.

"Yes, Jack, that was the bet." "Frightful odds, wasn't it?" chimed in Bently Knoll.

"But say, old fellow, do tell as that men of the first Oxford crew.

seated with elbows on knees and half lege boat-house. All were attired in tion to her Ladyship, then a wife. loose blouses, sleeves tucked up, white boating trousers and canvas shoes.

Paul Clifton, or "Captain Clif," as his companions sometimes called him. was the oldest Fellow in Jesus College. With a forehead largely intellectual, though pinched in face and slightly stooped, he was deemed the largesthearted fellow in all Oxfordshire. The whole faculty loved him, and the meanest undergraduate in his presence had

"I'm a whale if you fellows don't bere a man," was the reply, accompanied with the best-natured of grins.

the old scholar began; "Well, my lads, you must know that in her own right one of the noblest, a thread, and a thousand pounds may wealthiest, prettiest and proudest ladies could not have been very severe, for life will be a blank.

Mand was the rage and adoration of young and old. I have heard it said that, like a morning star, she lit the path of many a poor professor and careworn student. They did not all love her, for the simple reason that they dared not. But it did the fellows good to sit in their windows and see her float past on her customary morning walk. tell you, my lads," and Clifton struck his brawny thigh as if to emphasize what he said, "there are some women who are to the earth as angels, and to marry them is in part to spoil them. Such was Lady Maud. Love was in the air sho exhaled, and tenderness seemed to waft from the very folds of her garment

whither soever she moved. "Well, it was just twenty-seven years ago, and Christopher Lund was the poorest undergraduate at Jesus College. So poor that the chapel mice shunned his scanty apartment and ran affrighted into their holes at his approach. Yet by his pen he managed to maintain himself at college and in a large measure helped to support an invalid sister at an incurable home in Wales. He was a quiet, carnest, honest fellow, and we all pitied him and, without his knowing it, helped

him in a hundred little ways. "Next to my room and domiciled in jux ry lived young Tankerville, the Crossus of our college. His father's inheritance had but fallen to him some months before, and he deserved it. He was a capital fellow, large-hearted, empty-headed and brimfull of sport. His struggling fellow who went to bed at Ne).

night worrying over the expenses of the morrow woke up in the morning to find placed between the leaves of his Latin or Greek exercise book a small note on the Bank of England. At first such unusual beneficence puzzled us, but we very soon discovered its true author.

"It was one of those sultry July mornings at the date referred to when Lund. Tankerville, myself and five other chums stood under a broad tree near the main gate of the now Botanie Gardens. Through the branches and short shrubs we could all but see Magdalen College bridge. We had turned out for an airing that morning. Cigars were lighted and anecdotes of interest were being told, when suddenly the conversation turned and the subject of our remarks became the belle and First Lady in Oxon.

" Hold, cried Tankerville, pointing in the direction of the bridge. Why, there she is. Speak of an angel and-" 'She rarely ever appears,' I rejoin-

" By Jove! and on her morning walk to Ifley,' he continued. "I glanced at the speaker and said:

Strange, Tank, that no man seems to have ever approached, much less attempted to woo, Lady Maud." " 'She is proud,' returned Tankerville, and his eyes dropped a little. spires, and domes, and college towers. Brightening up, however, he looked in the direction of Lund, and, with the faintest twinkle of the left eye, exclaimed with emphasis: 'A thousand to five that not a man in Oxon will kiss

Lady Maud without offending her.' "Til take your wager,' replied Christopher Lund, quietly, and what is more will accomplish the feat publicly

and within thirty minutes.' "I need not say how the boys stood part and gazed at Lund in utter wonweeds and water-flowers spring up to Christopher shook hands. Lund for a moment scratched his forehead, and, half-soliloquizing, said: But where to raise the five pounds?"

"O, Chris, never mind that,' we all said in one voice. 'Here, old fellow,

"Well, boys, I never saw a lad look as he did for fully a minute. His eyes It was the day after the Oxford and were literally alight, and his whole being seemed strangely animated. Within three minutes later our plans were completed. Tankerville and your humble servant were to follow Christopher at a safe distance, while he was to approach gling and defeat Cambridge had once Miss Mand Caveliers midway up the more won the day. The fates had de- lifley road. No sooner said than done. The other fellows agreed to remain in the shrub garden, and for more than ers might be seen in busy conversation | half an hour smoked, chatted and speculated widely as to Christopher's venture. We walked leisurely behind while Lund bounded forward with a light step. For locks that morning. Still the marked fully a quarter of an hour all was suspense. Our heroine had advanced far ahead; but Christopher was quick in his A sober air pervaded everything. Song movements and presently was within a few yards of Lady Mand.

"We saw him gracefully remove his cap and walk to her side. Lightninglike we observed her draw up and face Lund as in indignation. As watchers only, myself and Tankerville were too far behind to hear anything. In less tale," pursued the first speaker, a stal- than an hour, however, the latter soon wart among the three young crack oars- | became convinced that he had lost the wager. Yet, for months afterward he He addressed Paul Clifton. They were postered me to obtain all the particulars associated with Lund's daring act. At reclining over the rail of Magdalen Col- last I gave in and obtained an introduc-

"Her account of the little episode of that July morning was touching. shall never forget it. In her own words, softened now and again by a

"Mr. Lund, on removing his cap, bowed low, and said: 'Madam, you are a lady; I am a gentleman. As such, the laws of etiquette forbid me to approach you without due introduction. When, however, you have heard my speech, I know full well your mercy and gentleness of spirit will suspend all law in my behalf. A wager of a thousand pound "But say, Clif. we chaps never heard has this day been laid that no man in that story, and, then, you tell it so Oxon will dare approach and tender you a kiss without giving you just offense. A slap between the shoulders, and I have undertaken to succeed and my Paul coughed. All laughed heartily and claims upon you are these: I am the poorest among the poor law students at Jesus College. I have an invalid sister Mand Caveliers, as we called her, was at a home in Wales. Her life hangs on aid in sparing her to me. I love her in all Oxon. She had seen nineteen with a devotion that exceeds desperabeautiful summers, and the winters tion, and should she die I feel that my

they had left nothing cold or ugly or ob- "Of course, I allowed him the kissjectionable in her nature. Yet, as I an act which he performed with a grace said, she was proud, and she had a right I shall never forget. On hearing his to be. Yes, she was a gen of a girl-a tale, and as his lips pressed my cheek. I regular darling. Both her parents were | felt a tear quivering beneath my eye-lid. dead, and her uncle, with whom she I turned quickly to brush it off and the lived, was Dean of Magdalen College Toung man was gone. The wager and one among the most indulgent of will say, was well won. And now Mr. Clifton, you know the rest. My Chris i "Throughout our University City Lady | to-day the dearest, and gentlest, and among the most unselfish of husbands.

> "Boys," said Pani Clifton, drawing himself up, "my story is told. My old friend is no longer a struggling law student. His sister lives and is in joyous health at this hour. Lady Lund leads our best society and is adored by poor and rich. And Christopher, why ne is no less a personage than the Squire of-well, you fellows never mind where."-Chicago Tribune.

### ----A Curious Epidemic.

Dr. R. Massalongo relates the history of a curious epidemic of pneumonia, occurring at Tregnago, a town of two thousand inhabitants in the province of Verons, Italy. The epidemic was not preceded by any special atmospheric changes to which its origin could be attributed, but began in a few houses situfor washing clothes. In most of the houses there were from two to five cases of one house after the other in regular succession, never leaping over any. No special predisposition was shown as regards age, sex or social condition. Of the inhabituats of the hamlet, one hundred were attacked with pneumonia during the epidemie and thirty died .- Medi-

CALIFORNIA OSTRICHES.

vision, if permitted so to do, the ostriches

Characteristics of the Birds-How They Are Corraled and Plucked. The sight of a dog is sufficient to

in the corrals would immediately be speeding over the sandy plain, through a waste of tall wild sunflowers, at a gait which would astonish a horse-trainer. Dr. Sketchley has three dogs on his farm, but they are all kept behind the buildings out of sight of the os-When a keeper approaches them to annoy them they emit a hissing noise like a goose. and try to bite the intruder. They have no strength in their bills, however, and are harmless unless they get a chance to kick. Unlike the emu, which is exhibited often as an African ostrich, they have but one too on each foot. This is a terrible weapon. The bird kicks forward. The force is shown by the exploit of one bird, which kicked a stout board on the side of its corral and broke it in two at one blow. The toe is pointed and will cut like a knife. The bird which was killed with one kick had its breast laid open with an ugly wound. Of the young birds all are perfeetly shaped, except one which has a club foot and which walks on the back of the clubbed foot, the toe turning up. The gait of even this bird is clastic. All the birds walk precisely after the fashion adopted by many young ladies in San | Independent. Francisco of late, whose gait may therehigh and the body and head oscillate. boring energies to us, and we would be

and not in San Francisco, and is as old | earth. - Chicago Mail as the race of desert birds. Silly fear and ferocity are the characteristics of ostriches everywhere. Some are more ill-tempered, but all are dangerous if not approached with care. No they can be plucked except that of drawhole that the bird may breathe. To accomplish this the bird is lured close to the fence of the corral by a delicacy like corn, and is then seized by the neck. Just as soon as it is hooded in this way it is comparatively helpless, for it will not kick unless it can see what it is kicking at. One way to pluck them is to have a small corral the back of which is movable. By pushing this up they could be pinioned. The feathers are taken from the breast, wings and tail, all above the dreaded kicking apparatus. At present the ostrich keepers press upon the bird from behind, and as long as they keep behind they are safe. The man who plucks proceeds with dispatch. An adult bird is plucked every seven months, and fields about twentyfive long feathers and several "tips. The tips are taken from the wings. The feathers on the back are left for the protection of the bird. During this plucking operation men have been kicked the birds, but not to hurt. Had the birds had a fair forward kick, the result could

hardly have been other than fatal to the person kicked. The young ostrich which for some time went about on one wooden and one natural leg was injured through fear. The boards on the corral were outside of the posts. The bird was frightened at something and ran against a post, something which could not have been foreseen, and one leg was broken. A wooden leg was made, or a sort of a stilt, to take the place of this, but after a little the bird died. It was an object of interest to all visitors .- San Francisco Bulletin.

# TO DRESS CHICKENS.

How Fowls Should Be Killed and Picked

-Valuable Hints. Kill by bleeding in the mouth or opening the veins of the neck; hang by the feet until properly bled. Leave head and feet on and do not remove intestines or crop. Scalded chickens sell best to home trade, and dry-picked best to shippers, so that either manner of dressing will do, if properly executed. For scalding chickens, the water should be as near the boiling point as possible without boiling: pick the legs dry before scalding; hold by the head and legs and immerse, and lift up and down three times; if the head is immersed it turns the color of the comb and gives the eyes a shrinking appearance, which leads buyers to think the fowl has been sick; the feathers and pin feathers should then be removed immediately, very cleanly, and without breaking the skin; then "plump," by dipping ten seconds in water nearly or quite boiling hot, and then immediately nto cold water: hang in a cool place until the animal heat is entirely out. To dry-pick chickens properly, the work should be done while the chickens are bleeding: do not wait and let the bodies get cold. Dry picking is much more easily done while the bodies are warm. Be careful, and do not break and tear the skin. - N. W. Christian Advocate.

# A NINE-MILLION BOOK.

Book Agents Who Earn from Ten to Twenty Thousand Dollars a Year.

By this sketch I see that the Appletons have made nine million dollars out of their Cyclopedia alone; nine millions in gross, of course, this means; but there is a good margin for profit. Out of their "Picturesque America" they have made four million dollars. So if they would do well. "Webster's Primer," which they still publish, sells at the rate | tion than a pox of soap." of one million a year regularly, sometimes a few more but never less. I said ated near a pond which served as a place to Mr. Appleton one day that the publisher of three such books ought to be satisfied. Yes, he said, but unfortunateand the discuss attacked the inhabitants by they publish other books, the success of which, or the non-success of which, make an inroad into the profits -A Chinaman and an Indian have lars to twenty thousand dollars a year more frequent. The railroad companies pocsetbook was ever open. Many a opened a stationery store in Bushville, out of it. This is a good income for a would probably object, tood - Detroit book agent .- Philadelphia Press.

## PITH AND POINT.

-The young man who assisted a Chicago girl to her feet has not asked for her hand .- Louisville Courier-Jourfrighten an ostrich badly. At such

-If a good circus could be seen for five cents some boys would want to crawl under the canvas; they were born that wav. . N. O. Picagune.

-A fashion item says the very newest thing in hair-dressing is the bang. The "bang" is the oldest thing in pistols that are not loaded .- Norristown Herald. -The wages of sin being death, we can't understand why a lot of people we know don't get paid off at once and have their services stopped. - Blooming-

-"Can dogs find their was home from a distance?" is a question frequently asked. It's according to the log. If it's a good one, he's apt to get lost if he goes round the corner .- Oil City Derrick. -A hygienic journal recommends

sweeping, if properly done, as one of the very best kinds of exercises for women. Now, if some genius will invent a species of tennis that may be played with brooms, he will be a benefactor of society.-N. Y. Graphic. -"Some idiot has put that pen where I can't find it!" growled old Asperity the other day, as he rooted about the

continued in a lower key, as he hauled the article from behind his ear. - N. Y. -A man, claiming to be a scientist, fore, perhaps, be correctly described in | wants some one to bore the earth to the future as the "ostrich walk." It is prevent its bursting. We have a friend as if the birds stepped on hot gridirons. who we think would be able to do it. The feet are taken briskly up and raised | Up to this time he has devoted all his

This style was learned in South Africa | glad to see him try it on the rest of the -A New London boy, with milk pitcher in hand, fell headlong down the back stairs. He had regained his feet and was brushing the dirt from his clothes when his mother appeared at the method has been discovered by which head of the stairs and asked: "Did you break the pitcher?" "No, I didn't; but ing a stocking over the head, leaving a I will," was the quick response. And he did. - Hartford Times.

-Brown to Smith, who has been an

invalid for years: "Hulloa, Smith! How are you nowadays? Has Dr. Dubbledose helped you anv?" Smith-"A little, perhaps, but not nearly so much as I have helped him. You should see the new house he has just built! Nothing like it in town-elegant, perfectly elegant !"-Boston Post. -Husband-The census-taker was in, dear. He demanded the age of each of the family, and I was obliged to give him yours. He said it was the law.

Wife (enraged)-Law! What do I care

for law? John Smith, did you tell that

man my age? Husband (hurriedly)-

Yes, I told him you were twenty-three.

Wife (molified) - Well, I suppose the law has got to be respected .- Chicago -A little boy in Warrenton visited his aunt in the country not long since One day at the dinner table the lady complained that a jar of favorite preserves had mysteriously disappeared from the pantry. Each one present disclaimed any knowledge of the fact, except the little boy, who remained studiously silent. At length he was asked if he knew anything of the missing fruit. when he replied: "My pa don't allow me to talk at the tabe."-Warrenton

### (Ga.) Clipper. SENT BY EXPRESS.

Persons Who Are Labeled and Transferred the Same as Any Piece of Goods. "Can live stock be shipped by ex-

press?" asked a passing reporter yesterday of an employe of an express com-"Certainly. You can ship anything

for eash or C. O. D." "What's the objection then to traveling by express with a tag tied in your button-hole?

"None that I know of, except being ammed around in the car with a lot of boxes and bundles. I've seen people shipped by express.

"Dead people?" "No, real live persons. We had a case of that kind only a few months ago. It happens once or twice a year. The ease that I refer to was a young boy about ten years old. He was billed to Jacksonville. Ill., and had a tag on him for that place. What's more he was sent C. O. D. I don't know how we got him, but I suppose some poor relative, unable to buy a ticket, shipped him to somebody' care because unable to keep the lad himself. Those are the circumstances which usually surround such a case. A boy can travel quite as well in the express car, with plenty to eat, as he can in a cushioned seat alone-better, in fact, because the messenger usually takes an interest in him and lets him amuse him-

"When I was on the road I got one every little while. After a few miles they soon get used to it and don't mind it a bit. I had a boy on my run once who was billed from Boston to San Francisco. He was twelve years old, had a basket of grub with him and was a terror to the messengers. He'd have his hand into every sack of peanuts and basket of fruit in the car if he wasn't watched."

"Are they shipped by weight or other-"By weight-so much a pound. The advantage to these people is apparent. They are transferred at transfer stations in the wagon with other goods and treatonly published those two books, they ed just like regular express matter. But they are entitled to no more considera-

"What is the comparative cost between the two methods of traveling by

express and ticket?" "For short distances, as for instance from here to Monroe, the express method is cheaper provided the child is of ordinary weight, but I would advise a fat person to buy a ticket every time. I of the other publications. However, the | couldn't say in reference to long dishouse of Appleton is rich enough and tances, but I should thank it would be the most of its wealth comes through cheaper in that case too, with the same its subscription department. You can conditions in respect to weight. The imagine that the subscription depart express companies don't like to handle ment does a big business when some of human merchandise, and I presume they its agents make from ten thousand dol- | would shut down on it if a became any Tribune.

## THE SEASON'S PERIL

Now the neat and careful housewife, As she often did before, Rises in the morning early, Sweeps the sidewalk at her door: Pours upon it pails of water,
Just as hot as hot can be,
Then admires that shining sidewalk,
All so clean and fair to see.

Scarcely is the job completed When the water, warm and nice, Parting with its heat directly, Soon converted into ice, Forms a film upon the sidewalk.
Thin and cold as charity,
And a slide is there established

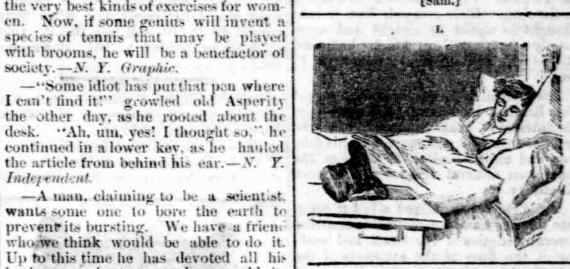
By the urchius speedily. Then the good old man, outward going, Somewhat old and short of sight, Strides that sidewalk and discovers All the stars that shine at night.

Harsh and wild the words he utters,

Not a bit like songs of praise, As he rubs himself and wonders,

## Wonders at a woman's ways. -N. Y. World. DREAM AND REALITY.

How Augustus Hardup Was Baised to the Seventh Heaven of Bliss by the Mischievous Gnomes of Dreamland-The Sad Awakening. [Sam.]



Part of the Old House.

The Boston Record gives the following good illustration of the confusion which the blending of old and new fashions in some of our modern houses produces in the minds of plain people. "A visitor at a fashionable West-End mansion the other day was from the country, and had not been in Boston for several years. During this period his host had built a spick and span new house on the site of the old one. After going over the gayly-decorated establishment surveying the sumptuous drawing-rooms and the æsthetic attics, the guest came down to the lower floor, where the rooms instead of having large plate-glass window like those above, had exceedingly small panes, in imitation of the fashions of a century or more ago. The innocent rural



visitor naturally supposed that here was : veritable vestige of the past. 'Well, John,' said he, 'I'm real glad you've kept part of the old house, though it's an awful small

Mistaken Ideas.

Two Highlandmen, being in Glasgow for the first time, were having a walk through the city. Turning a corner, they were surprised to see a water cart wetting the street. Not having seen anything of the kind before Tougal, under a mistaken idea, ran after the eart and cried out to the driver: "Hey, man! hey, man! you're losin' a' ver water." His friend, annoyed at Tougal's want of knowledge, ran after him, caught him by the arm, and said rather testily: "Tougal, man! Tougal, don't be

showin' your ignorance there; div you'll no see it's to keep the laddies at the back o' the cart?"-London Exchange.

Suspicious Circumstance. Sam Johnsing has been suspected stealing dogs in order to obtain a reward. A conversation he had with Judge Penny bunker encourages the idea that he is none

"Ef a man was ter steal dat fine pointer

dog ob yourn, how much reward would you

gib ter get him back, Jedge?" "About five dollars." "Boss, gimme four dollars and I'll jess luff dat dog alone. Dem am special rates which I ain't offering de general public. Dar's a circus a coming, and I'se got ter hab

money."-Texas Siftings.



Husbands, Heed This Lesson.

An old lady died in Wallingford, Conn., the other day, whose life had been saddened by a little quarrel. The day had been fixed for her wedding, and she and her intended husband began to put down carpets in the house they were to occupy. She wanted them I id one way, he another. They quarrefied and separated. He died shortly afterward and the lady never married. This should teach women the danger of permitting their husbands, or intended husbands, to remain in the house when carpets are being put down. No man will insist on being present on such an occasion I want erack? ... swar all at all the

week the best. He strayed was the to the

if his wife hints that his absence would give her more pleasure. The same rule applies in taking up carpets. - Norristown Herald.

The Small Boy in Texas.

He was really a clerk in a grocery store. but on Sunday afternoon mounted on a high horse, he looked as if he might be a meanber of Congress. He was putting on more



than usual dignity and grace, for there were several ladies on the sidewalk admiring hint. He was satisfied in his mind that he was creating a great impression when a small boy on the sidewalk called out:

He looked around. So did the ladies.

"I say, Mister," continued the boy, "last

night you only gave me five candles for a quarter--I oughter got six."--Texas Sife-

The Point Was Apparent. The following good joke is at the expense of a Chicago doctor: He was about to anæsthetize a patient when, in answer to a question, he informed the victim that he would be entirely unconscious, and know nothing until the offending growth had



been removed. The patient accordingly commenced to fish his foose change out of his pocket. "Oh, you need not mind the fee until I am through," remarked the considerate doctor. "I don't intend to pay you yet," returned the patient. "I wish merely to count my money to see how much I have." The doctor saw the point, and was much amused. - Medical and Sur gical Reporter.

Eggs Are Eggs. The wife of a certain suburban was that nuisance among good cooks-a perpetual borrower. One day it was a cupful of sugar; the next, a box of blueing and the clothes wringer, and so on. And she wasn't

half as good at returning as she was at bor-

rowing. One day in the midst of her cook-

ing not an egg was to be found. Over she went to one of her neighbors, a widow of small means, and borrowed the two or three eggs she happened to have in the house. Several weeks elapsed, when one forenoon she appeared in the widow's kitchen with three eggs in a paper bag. "Good morning, Mrs. S. I have come to return something you let me have the other day. I had boiled eggs for breakfast this morning and these are three I had left over. Eggs are eggs. you know."-Boston Rec-

Educational Note. Colonel Yerger, accompanied by his little son, went out last Saturday for a walk. Colonel Yerger had forgotten to take his watch with him. Being desirous of know-

ing what time it was he told Johnny to ask



a young man close by what delock it was The young man happened to be a student of the University of Texas. He replied to the inquiry of Johnny: "Tell your pa I don't know what o'cleck it is. I, too, have been obliged to soak my

watch."-Teors Siftings. A Desperate Remedy. "I hear Bill Tubbs was shot through the ung last Friday," remarked a citizen to a

"Yes, he got it clean through." "Did it kill him?" a rest arest more "Oh, no. He's improving qualing belier

"I'm glad to hear that. It's a ble-ship he "A blessing? How do you mean?" "You said he was getting better, dain't

"Yes " ... feet a seem of sidence

"Well, before he was shot, he was gatting

worse all the time, and if anything could make him get better. I'm glar he's got it, that's why."- Merchant Transier :: A Guarantee Coes White it.

Deeler-That painting, madam, les Estticelli. Madam-- A botty who?

Art Dealer - A Bottleelli, we guara - the Madam-Well, will you gustage it

mer S rects much dam's sun